

This says seven hundred and thirty thousand dollar drug habit
This is a headline
Come on, seven-thirty? I wish, no
I wish I was making that money off and they could share it with me
No way, no way, I wanna see the receipts
From the drug dealer that I bought
Seven-hundred thirty-thousand dollars worth of drugs from
I wanna see receipts

Goodbye my fair weather friend, thought you'd be there in the end
Guess I was wrong as two lefts 'cause you was gone with the wind
She took me my heart when she left, thought I was more than a trend
Soon as I start, I damn near fell in love all over again
You ever love something so much to the point it's a sin?
Don't matter how much money you spend
Cause you know all good things must come to an end (What else?)
Goodbye my fair weather friend

It's the Big Creature
I came in this game slick as a oil spill, I be fish greasing
Tell him quit reaching
Before we get him changed and they cut his lil frame up in lil bitty pieces
Uh, dump the guts in the blunt
Lil Dave in the Backwood, twist up
Ay, I know what you thinking (What's that, Bo Jack?)
Haha, yeah, he a sick fuck
Uh, moving bundles on the touch town
Now we send em out of town for the big bucks
Ay, if you really from the Drug Zone
Throw your Seven Mile down and your Six up
Mafia, what else?
Finna see four-hundred thou when the shit touch
Phone rung, thank God I never picked up
They just sat my dawg down thirty-six months
Caught him with a full house in his bitch truck
Soon as he belt out, it was game time
Niggas getting pulled down on and picked up
Everything getting raided at the same time
All this pape in my pad got me paranoid
Pockets padded like a jail toy
Red hit me with a pack, I had to sell for it
Jimmy Choos on the rack ran me twelve-forty
Ask Big Mooch
Was I twelve-years-old with a pair of Morgans?
Now we pull up in that six-deuce
Me and Rock at the court like a pair of Gordys
Back in my age, not my shoe size
Just like my Cartier frames, bitch we carry 40s
Paying homages to the legends who was dead before me
Heartthrob but Detroit, bitch, I'm Berry Gordy

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